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THE PUNISHER 2099

TM



DIRECT EDITION



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CYBER-NINJAS

MORGAN
PALMIOTTI 93



The Comic Rack

HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLONS... A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY, AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTIBLE JUSTICE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE PUNISHER 2099

Love and BULLETS



PART ONE:

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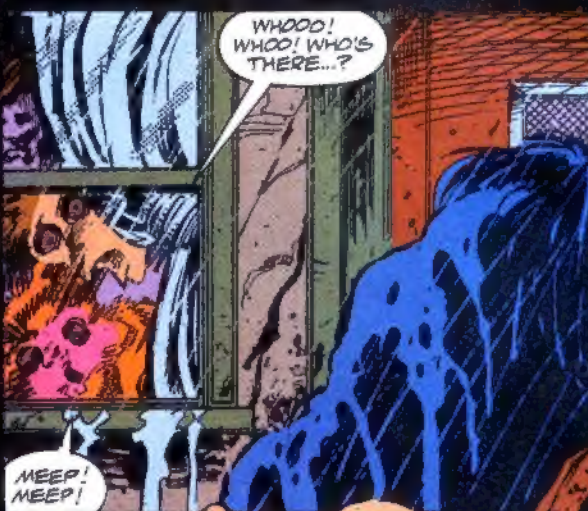


NEARLY THREE...
AXEL INSIDE...
HURRR!



DEGEN
HOSTEL
ALL WELCOME

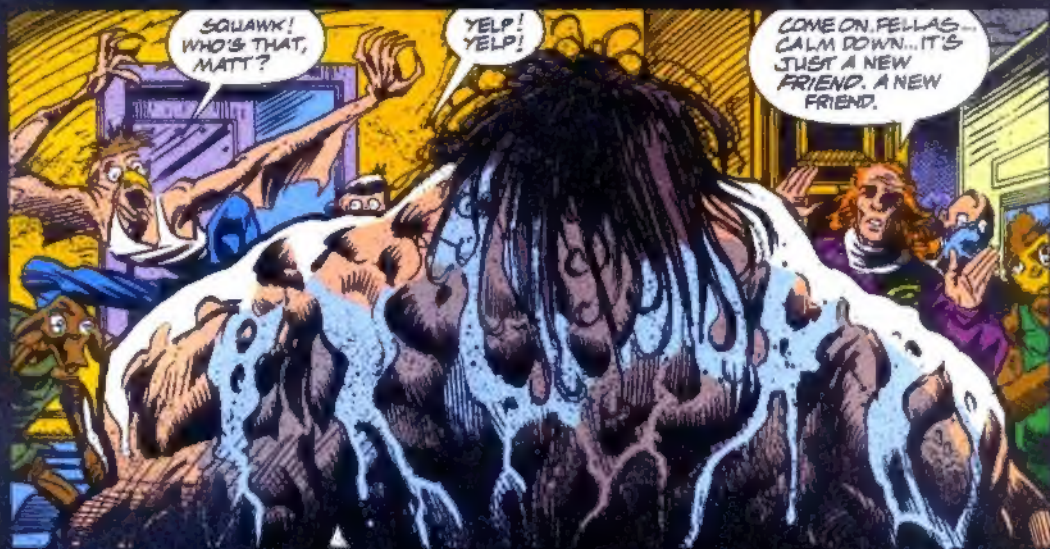
PROPRIETOR
MATT AXEL



MEEP!
MEEP!



HURRRRGHH!



SURE YOU WILL...
IN A BUCKET!

GIVE THE
FREAK A
SHOWER,
BRU.

AMAZING STUFF
THIS--ANOTHER
ALCHEMAX PRODUCT.
WE'RE FIELD-
TESTING IT RIGHT
NOW.

CAN'T HAVE
ANY LOOSE BITS
OF GENETIC
EVIDENCE
WANDERING
ABOUT...

AAAAHHH!

BUBBLE

... OR
WITNESSES!

QUICK! QUICK!
INTO THE
SAFETY ROOM!
I'M CALLING
JAKE!

YOU'RE ONLY DELAYING
THE INEVITABLE... THIS
STUFF WILL EAT THROUGH
STEEL DOORS AS EASILY
AS MR. MUSCLES.



JAKE... THEY'LL BE
THROUGH THE
DOOR IN THREE
MINUTES!



I'LL BE
THERE IN
THO.



GUARD
THE FRONT IN
CASE THIS GUY
HAS ANY "NORMAL"
FRIENDS.

YES---I DO HAVE
ONE FRIEND... BUT
HE'S DEFINITELY
NOT NORMAL...
HE'S...





DOWN FROM 800 MPH TO ZERO IN FIVE SECONDS--THANKS TO INERTIA BRAKES AND ENERGY DRAINS.

HITTING THESE GUYS HELPS, TOO. ABSORBS THE LAST TON OF KINETIC ENERGY.

SPLUTCH

HIS ARMOR'S NOT STANDARD...

HE'S PUTTING ON SOME EAR DEVICE...MAYBE HE'S GOING TO USE SONICS!

NOTHING SO SOPHISTICATED...

WHAT THE...? AAAAAAH!

SMITH AND WESSON 54 CALIBER MAGNUM... BUILT IN 2015... ONE OF THE LAST AND LOUDEST HANDGUNS EVER MADE...

...JUST GOOD OLD FASHIONED MAGNUM FORCE!

240 ROUNDS A MINUTE--THAT'S 4 A SECOND.

THE CYBER-NOSTRA THINK OF WEAPONS AS WAVES, CHEMICALS AND MICRO-BULLETS...

THEY'RE NOT USED TO MASSIVE CHUNKS OF LEAD FLYING THROUGH THE AIR.



ONLY ONE DRAWBACK... IN AN ENCLOSED SPACE, I HAVE TO WEAR THESE EARMUFFS...



...AND I CAN'T HEAR THE SCUM SCREAMING.



YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, MATT. IT'S ALL OVER.



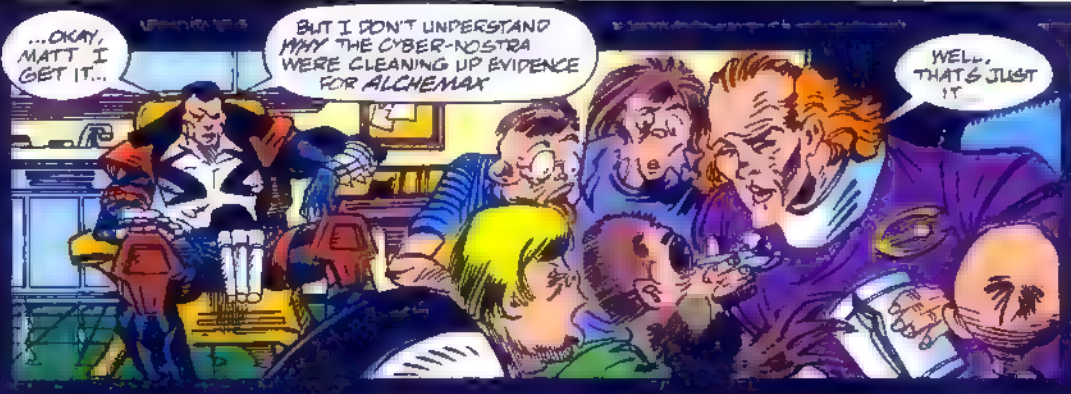
IT'S OKAY, SQUIRREL... THE BAD MEN HAVE GONE...

MEEP!
MEEP!



WHAT WERE THEY DOING HERE, MATT?

LET ME GET EVERYONE SETTLED--WITH SOME FOOD INSIDE THEM--AND I'LL TELL YOU...



...OKAY, MATT I GET IT...

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE CYBER-NOSTRA WERE CLEANING UP EVIDENCE FOR ALCHEMAX

WELL, THAT'S JUST IT



..THERE MUST BE A LINK BETWEEN ALCHEMAX AND THE CYBER-NOSTRA. MUST BE



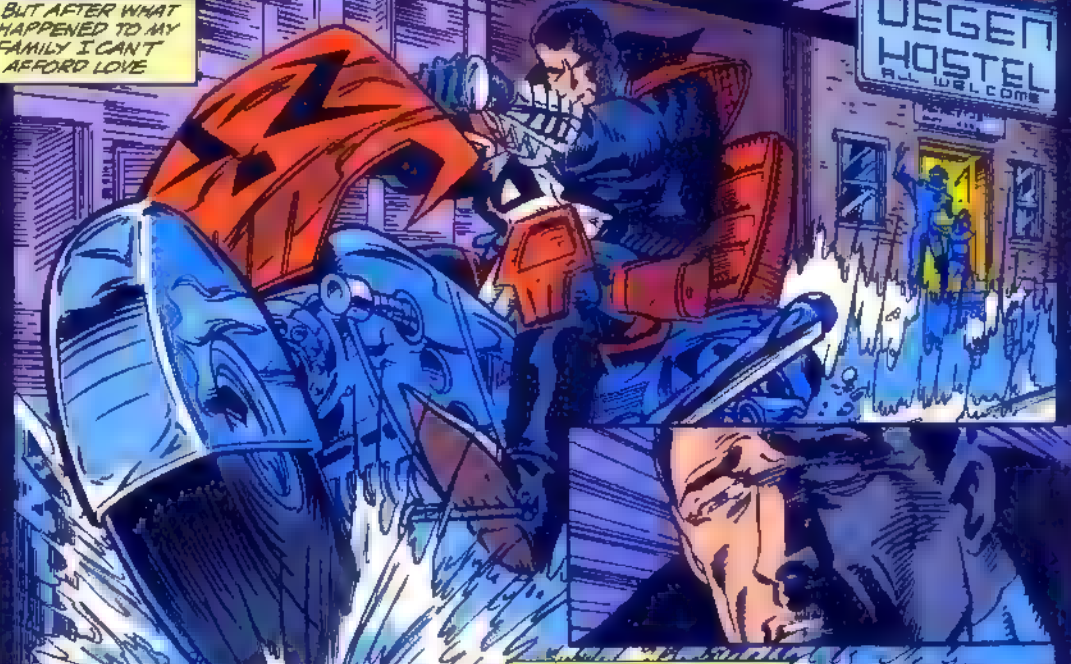
THAT'S QUITE AN ACCUSATION, MATT. HERE, LET ME HELP YOU...



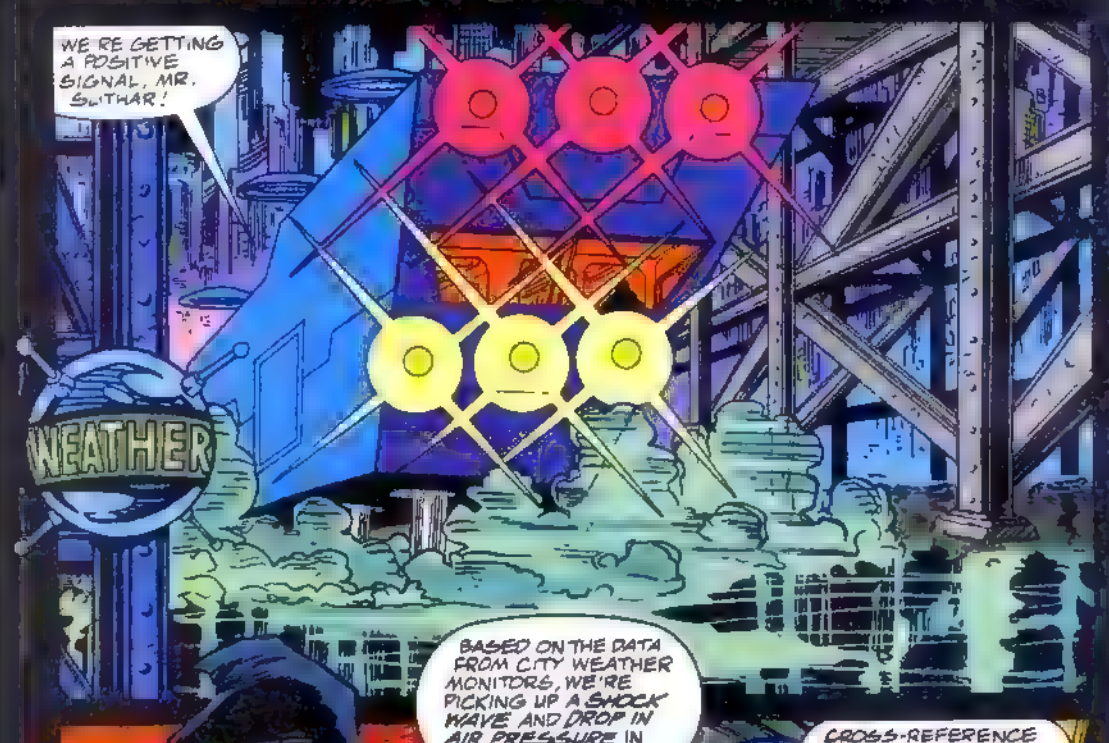
COME ON--DON'T BE GREEDY NOT ALL AT ONCE.

THAT GUY MATT-- HE'S GOT SO MUCH LOVE IN HIM

BUT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FAMILY I CAN'T AFFORD LOVE



THE PRICE IS TOO HIGH




WE'RE GETTING
A POSITIVE
SIGNAL, MR.
SULTHAR!

WEATHER


BASED ON THE DATA
FROM CITY WEATHER
MONITORS, WE'RE
PICKING UP A SHOCK
WAVE AND DROP IN
AIR PRESSURE IN
THIS SECTOR..

CROSS-REFERENCE
IT WITH ANOMALIES
IN TRAFFIC CONTROL

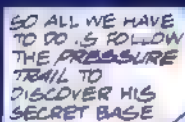
IT CHECKS OUT. SOMEONE
IS ACCESSING THE CITY
TRAFFIC CONTROL COMPUTER,
TURNING EVERY LIGHT TO
GREEN



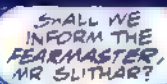
THERE CAN ONLY
BE ONE EXPLANATION.
SOMEONE TRAVELING
AT THE SPEED OF
SOUND THROUGH THE
CITY.



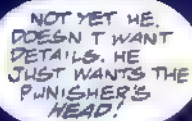
GENTLEMEN,
I THINK WE'VE
FOUND OURSELVES
THE PUNISHER.



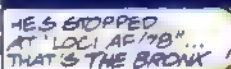
SO ALL WE HAVE
TO DO IS FOLLOW
THE PRESSURE
TRAIL TO
DISCOVER HIS
SECRET BASE



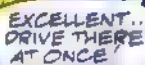
SHALL WE
INFORM THE
FEARMASTER,
MR SLITHAR?



NOT YET HE,
DOESN'T WANT
DETAILS. HE
JUST WANTS THE
PUNISHER'S
HEAD!



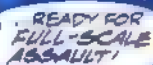
HE'S STOPPED
AT "LOCAL 47B"...
THAT'S THE BROW!



EXCELLENT..
DRIVE THERE
AT ONCE



NINJA-
NOSTRA
ON RED
ALERT.



READY FOR
FULL-SCALE
ASSAULT!

IT'S THAT OLD
BROWNSTONE,
SIR.

'EXCELLENT. IN
POSITION, MEN.
SET UP ANTI-
SOUND GENER-
ATOR READY
FOR THE BREAK-
IN.'

SEISMIC SENSORS
INDICATE THERE'S
A MAZE OF
TUNNELS UNDER
THE HOUSE

"NO-- WAIT! A WOMAN'S
ENTERING THE BUILDING.
WHO THE SHOCK IS SHE?"

COMPUTER
SAYS IT'S KERRY
DOWENN... A PARA-
PSYCH WORKING
FOR THE PUBLIC
EYE...

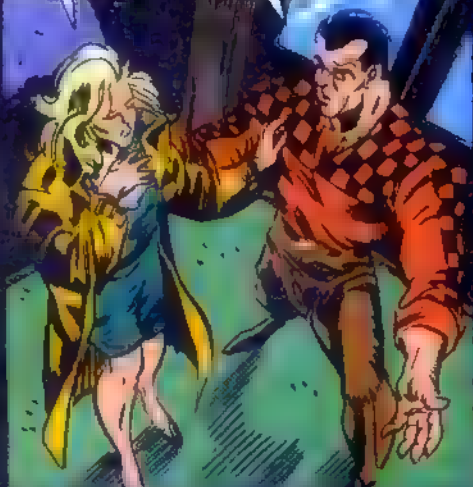
OKAY--THAT'S
WHERE WE
GO IN! MOVE!

DOWENN
KERRY
PARA-
PSYCH
PUB
EY

HMM
PERHAPS THE
PUNISHER IS
A COP

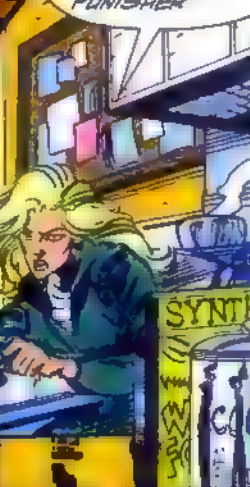
JAKE. I-I
HAD TO SEE
YOU

COME IN...HAVE
SOME SUPPER
WITH ME



YOU LIKE
SYNTHIBOER..?
OR SOME HI-
GENE BROTH..?

WHATEVER..
LISTEN, THE CHIEF
TOLD ME YOU PUT IN
A GOOD WORD FOR
ME AFTER THAT
TERRIBLE GOOF I
MADE--THINKING
YOU WERE THE
PUNISHER



LORD, I WAS
SUCH AN UN-
PROFESSIONAL
FOOL.



HEY,
IT'S OKAY.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT



NO--IT'S NOT OKAY.
I VIOLATED YOUR
SPACE--SO SOON
AFTER YOUR FAMILY'S
DEATH..

SO I'M
RESIGNING
TOMORROW
MORNING. I
JUST HOPE THAT
ONE DAY YOU
CAN FORGIVE
ME.





WELL SO LONG AND ONCE AGAIN

I REALLY AM SORRY, JAKE



OH KERRY



ER.. KERRY.. BEFORE YOU GO. THERES SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO KNOW



WHAT IS IT, JAKE?



I AM THE PUNISHER

FOR PETE'S SAKE, I'VE MADE A MISTAKE-- YOU DON'T HAVE TO RUB MY FACE IN IT

JUST FOLLOW ME.

WHAT'S ~~DOWN~~ HERE? WHAT IS THIS...?

YOU'LL SEE

WHERE'S YOUR COSTUME PUNISHER?

HEY-- LADY! CLIMB IN HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT, SWEETCAKES. HE AIN'T SAFE... AT LEAST WE ONLY KILL PEOPLE

YOU KEEP. PRISONERS DOWN HERE?

THERE'S MORE. THIS WAY

WHAT IS THAT?

A MOLECULAR DISINTEGRATOR

A HIGH-TECH VERSION OF AN OLD FASHIONED ELECTRIC CHAIR

JAKE YOU MEAN YOU
EXECUTE PEOPLE DOWN
THERE?

NO, I
DON'T

BUT THE
FINISHER
DOES

I--
HE

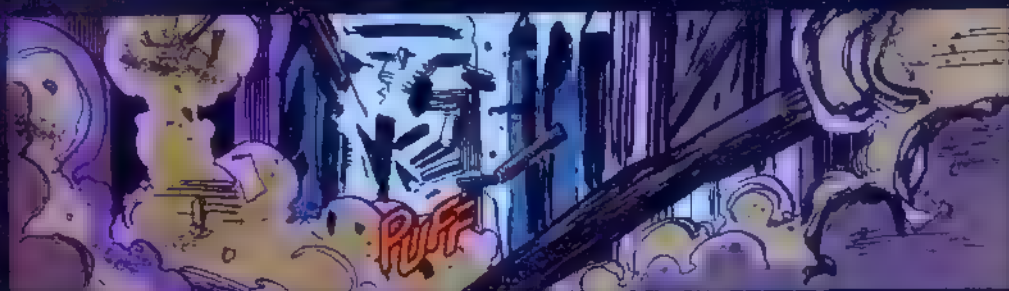
JAKE JAKE
YOU'RE
SUFFERING

YOU NEED
HEALING AND
I'M NOT
SPEAKING
PROFESSIONALLY
NOW

...I'M
SPEAKING
AS A
WOMAN

NO,
KERRY, I
CAN'T...
I...

SHHH...
IT'S OKAY
JUST LET
GO



PERFECT. 150 DECIBELS OF EXPLOSION MEETS 150 DECIBELS OF ANTI-SOUND, AND HARDLY A WHISPER...



HA, HA

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL...

NOW LET'S GO AND BE CAREFUL, WE'RE NOT DEALING WITH A FRIGHTENED CLUB OWNER THIS TIME.



BESIDES, FOR EVERY
ONE OF YOU THAT DIES,
I USE BOMB POINTS!



SCAN SAYS THERE'S
A BATTERY OF
'INFRARED, MICRO-
WAVE AND VIBRA-
TIONAL SENSORS
UP AHEAD...



YOU'VE GOT THE
MACHINE TO FOOL
THEM! DEAL WITH
IT, YOU IDIOT.

TAKE YOU'RE
GOING TO THINK
I'M REALLY
CORNY HERE...
BUT IT ACTUALLY
FELT LIKE THE
EARTH MOVED
FOR ME BACK
THERE

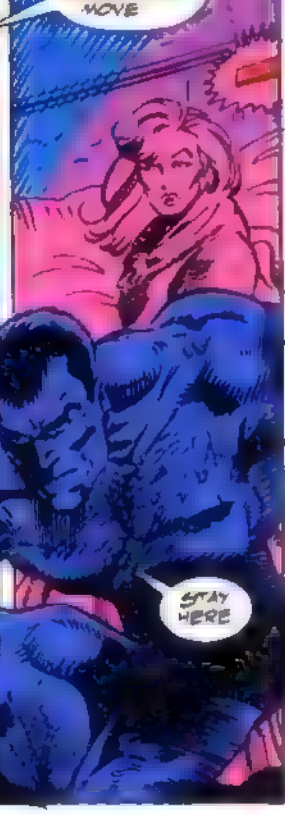
YEAH...
ME, TOO

BEEP!
BEEP!
FOUR!




WHAT THE
I'VE GOT A
BREAK-IN ON
SECTOR
FOUR.

I GUESS
THE EARTH
REALLY DID
MOVE



STAY
HERE



MY REGULAR SENSORS
DIDN'T DETECT THEM--
ONLY MY "PARANDIA"
BACK-UP SYSTEM.

THESE
PEOPLE ARE
SERIOUS
TROUBLE...

BUT SO
AM I...!

BLAM
BLAM

AUGHHH!





